THE BABY'S BOUQUET

A
COMPAN-
ION
TO "THE
BABY'S
OPERA"

A
FRESH
BUNCH
OF OLD
RHYMES
&
TUNES

ARRANGED & DECORATED BY
WALTER CRANE

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A
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TO THE
"BABY'S OPERA"

THE
TUNES
COLLECTED
&
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L.C.

LONDON & NEW YORK
GEORGE ROUTLEDGE
& SONS

To

THE FRIENDS OF BABIES,

AND OF - "BABY'S OPERA",

IN ENGLAND, AMERICA, & ELSEWHERE.

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POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON

HOT

CROSS

BUONS

Hot Cross Buns! Hot Cross Buns! One a penny, two a pen-ny, Hot Cross Buns!

If you have no daugh-ters, If you have no daugh-ters, If you have no

daugh - ters, Pray give them to your sons; But if you have none of

these lit - tle elves, Then you must eat them all your - selves.

THE LITTLE WOMAN

The musical score is written on three systems of grand staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the treble staff of each system. The first system ends with a semicolon, the second with a period, and the third with a semicolon. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol' repeated at the end of each line.

There was a lit-tle woman, as I've heard say, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol ;*

She went to mar-ket, her eggs for to sell, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol.*

She went to market all on a market day, And she fell asleep up-on the king's highway ;

·AND·THE·PEDLAR·

2 And there came a pedlar whose name was Stout,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 He cut her petticoats all round about,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 He cut her petticoats up to her knees,
 Which made the little woman to shiver and freeze,
Fol de rol, &c.

3 When the little woman began to awake,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 She began to shiver, and she began to shake,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 She began to shake, and she began to cry,
 Lawk-a-mercy on me ! this is none of I,
Fol de rol, &c.,

4 If it be I, as I suppose it be,
Fol lol, &c.,
 I've a little dog at home, and he knows me ;
Fol, lol, &c.,
 If it be I, he will wag his little tail,
 If it be not I, he will bark and rail,
Fol de rol, &c.

5 And when the little woman went home in the dark,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 Her little dog he did begin to bark,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 He began to bark, and she began to cry,
 Lawk-a-mercy on me ! this is none of I,
Fol de rol, &c.

THE LITTLE DISASTER

2 And his dog he called Fidelle,
For he loved his master well;
And he had a little pony for his pleasure O!
In a sty not very big
He'd a frisky little pig,
Which he often called his little piggy treasure O!

3 Once his little maiden, Ann,
With her pretty little can,
Went a-milking when the morning sun was beam-
ing O!
When she fell, I don't know how,
But she stumbled o'er the plough,
And the cow was quite astonished at her scream-
ing O!

4 Little maid cried out in vain,
While the milk ran o'er the plain,

Little pig ran grunting after it so gaily O!
While the little dog behind,
For a share was much inclined,
So he pulled back squeaking piggy by the taily O!

5 Such a clatter now began
As alarmed the little man,
Who came capering from out his little stable O!
Pony trod on doggy's toes,
Doggy snapped at piggy's nose,
Piggy made as great a noise as he was able O!

6 Then to make the story short,
Little pony with a snort
Lifted up his little heels so very clever O!
And the man he tumbled down,
And he nearly cracked his crown,
And this only made the matter worse than ever O!

THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BLANKET

BUY A BROOM

HAUSEGEFINDE

2 Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne,
Entequent heisst meine Ent,
Sammetmatz heisst meine Katz;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne.

3 Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-herne,
Schwartz und weiss heisst meine Geiss,
Schmörtpflein heisst mein Schwein,
Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne.

- 4 Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne,
Ehrenwerth heisst mein Pferd,
Gute-Muh heisst meine Kuh ;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne.
- 5 Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne,
Wettermann heisst mein Hahn,
Kunterbunt heisst mein Hund ;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne.
- 6 Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne,
Guck-heraus heisst mein Haus.

Schlupf-heraus heisst mein Maus ;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne.

- 7 Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne,
Wohlgethan heisst mein Mann,
Sausewind heisst mein Kind,
Widewidewenne heisst meine Putt-henne.

Gesprochen :

Nun Kennt ihr mich mit Mann und Kind,
Und meinem ganzen Hausgefind.

SCHLAF.
KINDLEIN, SCHLAF.

Schlaf, Kind - lein, schlaf, Draus - sen steht ein

schlaf, Stösst sich ein - em Stein - e - lein, That ihm weh das

Bein - e - lein, Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf, Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf.

LITTLE MAN & MAID

- 2 The little maid replied,
(Some say a little sighed,)
"But what shall we have to eat, eat, eat?
"Will the love that you're rich in
"Make a fire in the kitchen?
"Or the little god of love turn the spit, spit, spit?"

THE JOLLY TESTER

s

2 O dear Four-pence, I've got Four-pence,
I love Four-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend an-
other on't,
And I'll carry two-pence home to my wife.

3 O dear Two-pence, I've got Two-pence,
I love Two-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend a penny
on't,
And I'll carry nothing home to my wife.

4 O dear nothing, I've got nothing,
What will nothing buy for my wife?
I have nothing, I spend nothing,
I love nothing better than my wife

LUCY LOCKET

2 If all the world were sand—O!
Oh, then what should we lack—O!
If, as they say, there were no clay,
How should we take tobacco?

3 If all our vessels ran—a,
If none but had a crack,
If Spanish apes ate all the grapes,
How should we do for sack?

FAI
RY

SH
IP

2 The four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks,
Were four-and-twenty white mice
With rings about their necks.

The captain was a duck, a duck,
With a jacket on his back,
And when this fairy ship set sail,
The captain he said "Quack!"

THE LITTLE COCK-SPARROW

A lit - tle cock-sparrow sat on a high tree, A lit - tle cock-sparrow sat
on a high tree, A lit - tle cock-spar-row sat on a high tree, And he
chirruped, he chirruped so mer - ri - ly. He chirruped, he chirruped, he
chirruped, he chirruped, He chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped, A
lit - tle cock-sparrow sat on a high tree, And he chirruped, he chirruped so mer - ri - ly.

- 2 A naughty little boy with a bow and arrow,
Determined to shoot this little cock-sparrow ;
- 3 For this little cock-sparrow would make a nice stew,
And his giblets would make a nice little pie too.
- 4 "Oh, no," says cock-sparrow, "I won't make a stew,"
And he fluttered his wings, and away he flew.

THE CARRION CROW

A car - rion crow sat on an oak, *Der - ry, der - ry, der - ry,*

dec - co; A car - rion crow sat on an oak, Watching a tai - lor

shaping his cloak. *Heigh-ho! the car - rion crow, Der-ry, der-ry, der-ry, dec - co.*

2 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,"
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,
 "That I may shoot yon carrion crow."
Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.

3 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,
 And shot his old sow right through the heart
Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.

"O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 "O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
 "For our old sow is in a swoon."
Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.

THE SCARECROW

2 If father he perchance should come,
With his cocked hat and his long gun,
Then you must fly and I must run.
Shua O! Shua O!

THE NORTH WIND & THE ROBIN

The north wind doth blow And we shall have snow, And

what will poor Rob - in do then—poor thing? He'll sit in a barn To

keep him - self warm, And hide his head un - der his wing—poor thing !

A B C

A, B, C, die Kat - ze lief in Schnee, Und

wie sie wie - der 'raus kam, Da hatt' sie weis - se Stief - lein an : O

je - mi - ne, O je - mi - ne, O je - mi - ne, O je!

2 A, B, C, die Katze lief zur Höh,'
Sie lecket ihr kalt Pfötchen rein
Und putzt sich auch das Stiefelein
Und ging nicht mehr in Schnee.

ET MOI DE M'EN COURIR

En pas-sant dans un p'tit bois, Où le cou - cou chan - tait, Où le cou -

- cou, chan-tait; Dans son jo - li chant il di - sait: Cou-cou, cou - cou, cou-cou, cou-

- cou, Et moi qui croy - ais qu'il di - sait; Cass' lui le cou, cass' lui le

cou! Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour', Et moi de m'en cou - rir!

2 En passant auprès d'un étang
Où les canards chantaient,
Où les canards chantaient
Dans leur joli chant ils disaient;
"Cancan, cancan, cancan, cancan,"
Et moi qui croyais qu'ils disaient.
"Jett' le dedans, jett' le dedans,"
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir!

3 En passant devant une maison,
Où la bonn' femm' chantait,
Où la bonn' femm' chantait;
Dans son joli chant ell' disait
"Dodo, dodo, dodo, dodo,"
Et moi qui croyais qu'elle disait
"Cass' lui les os, cass' lui les os,"
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir!

THE OLD MAN IN LEATHER

One mis - ty, mois - ty morn - ing, when clou - dy was the
wea - ther, There I met an old man clo - thed all in
lea - ther, clo - thed all in lea - ther, With cap un - der his chin, How
do you do, how do you do, how do you do, a - gain, a - gain.

AIKEN DRUM

1. There was a man lived in the moon, lived in the moon, lived in the moon, There was a man lived in the moon, And his name was Ai - kin Drum, And he played up - on a la - dle, a la - dle, a la - dle, And he played up - on a la - dle, And his name was Aikin Drum.

- 2 And his hat was made of good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.
- 3 And his coat was made of good roast beef,
And his name, &c.
- 4 And his buttons were made of penny loaves,
And his name, &c.
- 5 His waistcoat was made of crust of pies,
And his name, &c.
- 6 His breeches were made of haggis bags,
And his name, &c.
- 7 There was a man in another town,
And his name was Willy Wood ;

- And he played upon a razor,
And his name was Willy Wood.
- 8 And he ate up all the good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.
- 9 And he ate up all the good roast beef,
And his name, &c.
- 10 And he ate up all the penny loaves,
And his name, &c.
- 11 And he ate up all the good pie crust.
And his name, &c.
- 12 But he choked upon the haggis bags,
And there was an end of Willy Wood.

BILLY PRINGLE

SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON

2 Les belles dames font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça :
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

3 Et les capucins font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça :
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

- 2 How shall we build it up again ?
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
How shall we build it up again ?
With a gay ladye.
- 3 Silver and gold will be stole away,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Silver and gold will be stole away :
With a gay ladye.
- 4 Iron and steel will bend and bow,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;

- Iron and steel will bend and bow :
With a gay ladye.
- 5 Wood and clay will wash away,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Wood and clay will wash away :
With a gay ladye.
- 6 Build it up with stone so strong,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Huzza ! 'twill last for ages long.
With a gay ladye.

CHARLEY OVER THE WATER

THE FOUR PRESENTS

I had four bro - thers o - ver the sea, *Per-rie, Merrie, Dix - i.*

Do - mi - ne; And they each sent a pre - sent un - to me.

Pe - trum, Partrum, Pa-ra-di- si, Tempore, Perrie, Merrie, Dix-i, Do - mi - ne.

- 2 The first sent a goose without a bone,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;
The second sent a cherry without a stone,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.
- 3 The third sent a blanket without a thread,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;
The fourth sent a book that no man could
read,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

- 4 When the cherry's in the blossom, there is
no stone,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine; [no bone.
When the goose is in the egg-shell, there is
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.
- 5 When the wool's on the sheep's back,
there's no thread,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine; [can read
When the book's in the press, no man it
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

There were three lit-tle kit-tens Put on their mit-tens To eat some

Christ-mas pie. Mew, mew, Mew, mew, Mew, mew, mew.

2 These three little kittens
They lost their mittens,
And all began to cry.
Mew, mew, &c.

3 "Go, go, naughty kittens,
"And find your mittens,
"Or you shan't have any pie."
Mew, mew, &c.

4 These three little kittens
They found their mittens,
And joyfully they did cry.
Mew, mew, &c.

5 "O Granny, dear!
"Our mittens are here,
"Make haste and cut up the pie!"
Purr-rr, purr-rr, purr-rr-rr.

- 2 Pussy-cat she came into the barn,
With her bag-pipes under her arm.
- 3 And then she told a tale to me,
How Mousey had married a humble bee.
- 4 Then was I ever so glad,
That Mousey had married so clever a lad.

2 Als sie satt gefressen, 'fressen war'n
Setzten sie sich nieder,
Bis und dass der Jäger, Jäger kam,
Und schoss sie nieder, und schoss sie nieder,

3 Als sie sich nun ausgesammelt hatt'n
Und sich befannen,
Dass sie noch Leben, Leben hatt'n
Lusen sie von dannen.

RINGELTANZ

LA BERGÈRE

2 Elle fit un fromage,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Elle fit un fromage
Du lait de ses moutons,
Ron, ron,
Du lait de ses moutons.

3 Le chat qui la regarde,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Le chat qui la regarde
D'un petit air fripon,
Ron, ron,
D'un petit air fripon.

4 Si tu y mets la patte
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,
Si tu y mets la patte
Tu auras du bâton,
Ron, ron,
Tu auras du bâton.

5 Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Il y mit le menton,
Ron, ron,
Il y mit le menton.

LE PETIT CHASSEUR

2 Il s'en allait à la chass',
A la chass' aux z' hannetons ;
Quand il fut sur la montagn',
Il partit un coup d' canon.
Et ti, &c.

3 Quand il fut sur la montagn'
Il partit un coup d' canon ;
Il en eut si peur tout d' mêm',
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons.
Et ti, &c.

4 Il en eut si peur tout d' mêm'
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons ;
Tout's les dames du villag'
Lui portèrent des bonbons.
Et ti, &c.

5 Tout's les dames du villag'
Lui portèrent des bonbons ;
Je vous merci', mesdam's,
De vous et de vos bonbons.
Et ti, &c.

GEFUNDEN

Ich ging im Wal - de, So für mich hin, Und
nichts zu su - chen Das war mein Sinn.

2 Im Schatten sah ich
Ein Blümlein stehn,
Wie Sterne leuchtend,
Wie Aeuglein schön.

3 Ich wollt' es brechen
Da sagt es fein :
" Soll ich zum Welken
" Gebrochen sein ?"

4 Ich grub's mit allen
Den Würzlein aus,
Zum Garten trug ich's
Am hübschen Haus.

5 Und pflanzt es wieder
Am stillen Ort ;
Nun zweigt es immer
Und blüht so fort.—(Goethe.)

Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance loo - by, loo - by light ;

Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance looby as yes - ter - night.

Shake your right hand a lit - tle, Shake your left hand a lit - tle,

Shake your head a lit - tle, And turn you round a - bout. *D.C.*

THE FLY & THE HUMBLE BEE

Fid - dle - de - dee, Fid - dle - de - dee, The fly has
 mar-ried the hum - ble bee. Says the fly, says he, "Will you
 mar - ry me, And live with me, Sweet hum - ble bee?" *D.C.*

2 Says the bee, says she,
 "I'll live under your wing,
 "And you'll never know
 "That I carry a sting."
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

3 So when the parson
 Had joined the pair,
 They both went out
 To take the air.
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

4 And the flies did buzz,
 And the bells did ring—
 Did ever you hear
 So merry a thing?
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

5 And then to think
 That of all the flies
 The humble bee
 Should carry the prize.
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

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